

A. C. GARRIGUS

Nathan removed his straw hat, and mopping the crown of his shiny bald head, ran his eye over the long rows that yet remained to be hilled and sighed plaintively. Overhead, fleecy clouds swam in a blue sky, an oriole warbled snatckes of song from the leafy top of a June apple tree, and it looked invitingly cool in the shade.

Nathan sighed again and took up his hoe. Daniel Freeman, whose quest should have led him straight ahead, past the white house set back in the cedars and the long garden with its village of beehives, decourse so that he struck the fence about opposite his friend in the lopbrimmed straw hat.

"Hello, Nate," he called cheerily. yourself," responded Nathan, grumpily, without looking up from his

work. "What are you doin' anyway," demanded Daniel.

"What am I doin' anyway," snapped Na-"Now what does it look like to you, can't

"We! you needn't saw me off so short, 'taint my fault twa'nt done long ago. I've go to be pluggin' along anyway, I'm goin'

"Now I hope you aint," exclaimed Na-

"I just am," returned Daniel. "No good for fishin' to-day," said Nathan jerkily, plying his hoe with great vigor, "too windy."

"There aint a bit of wind," contradicted "It's goin' to storm sure, you won't get

"Not a cloud in the west."

"Water too muddy," persisted Nathan, picking up his pieces of shingle and carefully scrunching a potato bug, "they won't

week and you know it." "Then why don't you go on," said Nathan, testly: "what are you stoppin' to

"Clear as crystal; ain't rained for

bother me for?" "Didn't know I was," replied Daniel with courtesy, "I'm awful sorry I

Well, so long." Nathan watched him walk away with an air of great unconcern which each step saw diminished. At last his curiosity grew too strong for his weak resolve.

"Oh. Dan." he called faintly. Daniel continued cheerfully on his way. "Ch, Dan," he repeated; then he flung down his hoe and hastened along the inside of the fence. "Hi there, dog-nab it all, don't you hear me? What's your great hurry all at once? I say, whereabouts are

"Out to the Moss Island bridge," answered Daniel calmly. "I wisht I could go along," said Nathan,

licking his lips greedily and looking towards the house. "You can't go," decided Daniel, "you've got all them potatoes to hoe."

"I reckon I can go if I want to; these vines ain't a sufferin' to speak of; I can

put 'em off." "No. you can't," said Daniel provokingly, "she won't allow you to. Well, good-bye, I must be goin'."

"Hold on, didn't I say I was agoing along?" demanded Nathan distinctly. "You dassent," returned Daniel, "'less'n

you ask her, and she won't let you go." "She ain't to home," cried Nathan triumphantly, "she's over to Sis' Ann Thompkins's. Do you reckon you got bait enough

"Plenty," replied Daniel, "dug it a pur-

"I ain't got any line," complained Nathan, "she hid it last time."

"I brought you some and a pole." "I've got a pole," Nathan replied with a wag of his head; "she didn't count on my havin' two, an' we'll need some extra

to break your line." "It was you that did that little trick last," observed Daniel. "I'm afeared we can't git back by noon."

Nathan remarked, squinting anxiously at

we can't," corroborated Daniel; to take our dinners. I've got the cookin' things here; you better run up and sneak something from the house, but- | tion?" ter and eggs and whatever else is handy. and don't forgit salt, and sugar for the coffee. I'll keep a watch on the road."

the shade and occasionally cast a weather eye in the direction of Sis' Ann Thomp-

Zerelda Banks was a good cock and everybody in Millville knew it, because she kept open house to all preachers, delegates, visiting Rebekahs and such other wayfaring persons as came within the pale of her approval. Upon Daniel Freeman, however, was the ban of her disapproval. He was a bashelor who kept the corner grocery, and in her estimation was the possessor of a benighted soul and a walker in the paths of around I could call on for help." the unrighteous. As such, he trod outside

in iniquity, Nathan. Aunt Zeril, as she was commonly called. was the wickedness of the world and the dislikes. He loved dogs and hated cats, he preferred to fish rather than to work in the garden, and to spend the evening at Freeing. He was a straight out-and-out Responsibility for the rum traffic alike on the man who sold and the man who voted to let

Nathan also chewed and smoked, when he got the chance, brought mud in on her he came about as near reaching her ideal of what a man should not be as was possible. Nevertheless, Nathan was not all fault. He owned a good farm and managed it down the quiet streets of Millville, shouting well; he got a liberal pension and used the the news that Nate Banks "had been money to good advantage, for all of which his wife rendered due praise unto Caesar

vider, and when it came to shrewdness bors, most of whom were anxious to see there wasn't a man in town sharp enough how she took it. At the front gate she There was not a more delightful place "I want to be alone," she told them, quietalong the whole river than Moss island. ly, but firmly. "I don't need any of you; Here the water ran still and deep between | if I do I will send for you. I'm not one of banks overhung with great trees, and car- the fainty kind that has to be propped up peted in blue grass and white clover. A on pillows and fanned. 'Tisn't only what sycamore log sagged from the north bank I've been expectin'. Maybe it's the Lord's to the island, and a great pile of driftwood | way of takin' him before he got any worse."

It was very warm in the potato patch. sucker, who fanned himself with his fins and turned up his nose at anything but the hangman's noose. Here the black bass lay in wait for the unsuspecting minnow, and

> They had been fishing all morning with rather indifferent success, and Daniel was preparing dinner, which was, after all, his chief care on such expeditions. He would potter around half the morning whittling forked sticks for supports, stretching wire and making hangers for pots and kettles, and good safe contrivances for boiling coffee and frying meat, while his baitless line floated idly with the current. Nathan, however, liked to do nothing but fish; he even ate with one eye on his cork, and yet, when evening came his string was never

Nathan had been angling for an-hour for a fish that took off his bait as fast as it was put on, and was in no very good humor, and did not offer to come to dinner when called-which is an indignity that the best of cooks cannot suffer to pass unnoticed.

Daniel sounded the summons and repeated it, and then dropped in some rare expletives as an extra inducement, which Nathan, being in good fighting trim, promptly resented with a personality that brought in return a reflection on his luck. A rapid fire of repartee followed, from which Daniel, having been worsted, retired with flying

The meal ended, he returned to his elusive tormentor, while Daniel washed up the I reckon. I'm too old-too old now." cooking utensils, carefully packed them away in the basket, baited his hook and propped the pole up, stretched himself on the bank, and, pulling his hat over his face,

inward inclination to laugh and an outward determination to keep a solemn face. "Why you cussed old fool," gulped Na-

than, "to stand up there and laugh like a hyena an' me a drownin' right here before you. What do you mean?' "Drownin'," howled Daniel, "why man you couldn't drown in there 'less'n you had

are you huggin' that log for? Why don't you let your feet down and wade out?" Thus admonished, Nathan was soon on the bank, very soggy and slimy, with all the fishing fever washed out of him for

pose to return Daniel demurred. "You ain't a goin' home that way." he said decisively. Why you never would hear the last of it. It's bad enough as it is, but for you to go back there lookin' like a bedraggled old hen would be a mortal disgrace to both of us. You just stay here and sit around in the sun till you get dry.

"I notice," said Nathan, "that it's dreadful easy for the fellow that didn't fall in to be cheerful."

"I'm not a goin' to throw myself in, too, just so as to be able to sympathize with said Daniel emphatically."

tism," chattered Nathan. "I feel the chill "Shoo," sniffled Daniel, "wind just a little

bit cool, that's all. Come here and I'll build up a riproaring big fire and have you dried out in less'n no time."

"Tain't no use," whimpered Nathan, I'm hooks, 'cause you always git fast and have | in for it sure. How are you going to get me home?" "How am I going to get you home, you say, why walk you home; how else?"

"Can't never do it. I can't walk; why, I'm as weak as a cat. I reckon-I reckon, enin' with you, have you?"

"Now, look here, Daniel," protested Nathan, "you ain't a treatin' me right. I'm in an awful serious condition. I've got a Nathan raced up the path and through | bad heart an' she's liable to go right back the sagging gate, while Daniel waited in on me any time. If I don't get a powerful

> "What do you reckon your wife will say?" queried Daniel. "I don't keer a cuss what she says," an-

> "Oh, well," said Daniel, with an air of having washed his hands of all consequences, "there is a bottle in my hip pocket here, an' of course ef you're a mind to overpower me and take it away there's nothin' to prevent it; they ain't a soul

"Don't you drink it all," he cried in sudthe circle of her hospitality, except such den alarm. "I feel sorter unnerved mysurreptitious snatches as he had at it self after such a skeer. Why don't you through the good offices of his co-worker | fish like I do, Nathan? Here, you tear around and make yourself sick an' they ain't no use in it. Look at me; why I just was a large, soft-voiced, pleasant-faced, bait my hook and toss it out kinder carematronly-looking woman, whose sole care less like, and stick the end in the ground under a log and go off and leave it, just waywardness of her husband. He was a like I didn't expect to catch anything and perpetual antithesis to all of her likes and | didn't want to. Well, sir, it's a fact I can just see them big bass a nudgin' one another in the side an' putting their tongues in their cheeks and sayin', 'look at that man's grocery rather than at prayer meet- | fellow, he's so blamed lazy he won't even fish for us; what fun it will be to go and publican without any apology for his par- get on the hook anyway, and make him ty's record on the liquor question, while have to pull up and take us off and string his wife was an ardent Prohibitionist who us and bait all over again.' Ten to one had finally succeeded in saddling the re- I've got one right now. Can't see my cork anywheres; it's drug down clean out of sight. Whee! Look out there! What did

I tell you? Ain't he a beauty? get your share of the good things in life. carpets, left everything he used exactly Just pretend you're utterly indifferent to where he used it last and argued persistent- 'em. I never saw a flirt yet that didn't ly and shamelessly when brought to task | marry the very first man she found she concerning his views on his habits. In fact, | couldn't manage. Fortune has a peculiar habit of goin' where she ain't wanted just

A boy, breathless from running, tore drowned out to the Moss island bridge." Mrs. Banks was soon found and escorted to by admitting that "Nathan was a good pro- her home by a convoy of sorrowing neigh-

the amount of "stimmylant" he had aboard. In lieu of a hat he now wore his red handkerchief, knotted, around his head, and in his hand he proudly carried a string, consisting of the big bass that Daniel had taken and the three little shiners that he had caught himself.

At the front gate there ensued quite an animated discussion, and Daniel made several futile attempts to break and run, but finally succumbed to the tearful persuasiveness in Nathan's voice, and with what appeared to be a long farewell look at the world he put his hand to the plow, set his teeth and followed his friend up the walk. Nathan made a wide detour about the house, and, failing to note any warlike demonstrations, advanced to the veranda, tiptoed across, sounded a timid alarm, and, shutting his eyes and drawing a deep breath, awaited the coming of the inevitable. There was a rattle of bolts and the door flew suddenly open.

What followed is hardly clear to Daniel. He had a momentary glimpse of a face smiling through tears, saw his friend folded in an ample embrace, heard a voice exclaim, "Nathan! Nathan!" and then the door closed and shut Daniel, like a Peri, out of paradise. The old man arose and looked about him with a vague sense of disappointment. For the first time in his life he experienced a distinct feeling of injurya conviction that, some way, he had been cheated out of something, and as he shuffled toward the gate a black cloud of despair settled down upon him and a wave of lonesomeness rolled over his soul.

"Why, she wa'nt mad at all," he mumbled to himself; "derned ef I don't believe she was glad to see him. Lord! Lord! How sweet she did say that 'Nathan! Nathan!' "I don't know," he said, closing the gate behind him and picking up his basket of things; "sometimes I think I oughter married when I was young. It's too late now,

Criticisms of Sargent.

Philadelphia Record. John L. Sargent is occupying considerable of the public print at the present writing both in this country and in England. A number of his sketches and studies are now on view at the Carfax Gallery, London, and there seems to be considerable diversity of opinion concerning Express they are exceedingly (sic.) "Impressionistic pressionist' an adjective applied in many ways by art critics, but surely the Express writer does not mean that Sargent's work has anything in common with that of the French Impressionists. Two paragraphs from the same writer are worth quoting in full:

"The white cows in No. 10 are quite transparent. They have clearly defined horns, but are hazy about the legs, and a well known cattle breeder was heard to say that cows of that sort would not be of

much use on a farm. a church was pronounced by another gestion that perhaps the Venetian landscapes were painted while Mr. Sargent was very young was angrily negatived by an enthusiastic admirer of the artist. who had seen him at work on them quite recently, and gave it as his opinion that nothing finer had been painted in Venice since the days of Tintoret.' A Sargent show is to be held in July

the Boston museum, when fourteen of the artist's portraits painted since his recent coming to this country are to be on view.

A Dirge for Papers Dead.

And ever the papers come, And ever the papers go, When we have loved them so! ome are the highest art. But each "comes to fill a long-felt want," Each and every one. me are brutally frank. Libelous, personal, smart, some with pictures and prose and verse Are-well, we may call it "tart. some of them "fight for the right,"

Say they will never yield,

me follow a fad, a good one or bad, But each has "a particular field. some have an "angel" behind them, Some one "with money to burn," And the hopes of what they will earn. Some are quite unpretentious,

Some clang their cymbals and beat their drums. And shout "We have come to stay!" Some in their second issue, oast of the power they wield, But, cheap ones or dear, there's not one will

Poor little things, their requiem sings In the words, "our particular field." And ever the papers go, hose little papers born to die When we have loved them so. Fall in the fakir's hands.

But has "its particular field."

Down to Park Row at last they go To be sold on barrows and stands mbast, Abuse and Praise, oetry, Prose and Art, Here they are for a penny apiece, For sale on a huckster's cart! Here for a penny apiece!" Say it under your breath, They're all on a common level now As mortals after death. Those that had "come to stay." The stupid, the smart, the vapid, the tart, n Park Row Potter's Field The solemn, the staid, the gay The aggressive that never would yield,

TOWN

When Mary Tries Her Latest Piece. When Mary tries her latest piece The neighbors sadly sigh. For well they know she'li never cease; She'll learn the thing-or die.

And there at the piano-forte For many hours she'll stay: She's of the most determined sort-That girl across the way.

No matter if the song is low.

No matter if it's high.

She'll sing it through or else she'll know The very reason why. It will not do to call police, It will not do to stay; When Mary tries her latest piece

Ambition. ut on the road to Millersville in the beautiful month of June, Neath a maple tree-that's the place for me on a blistering afternoon. With never a care in the wide, wide world, and never a word to say.

It's time to move away.

end of the summer day. Pilgrim.

nd nothing to do but to loaf and dream till the

Pilgrim is our rooster's name. He's full of fight and very game. One day he fought our neighbor's cock, And landed on that Plymouth Rock.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS. Which State in the Union raises the most obacco?-Hugh B. Kentucky.

this fall?-W. C. H. Yes, on Nov. 3.

The paid admissions averaged 172,712. + + + How many Jews are in the United States?

puts them at 1,136,240. When did Fitzsimmons and Maher fight, and how many rounds?-Sport. Fitzsimmons knocked Maher out in twelve

Does slavery exist in any of the lately acquired possessions of the United States' If so, which ones?-T. C. D. It has existed among the nonchristian

but on a diminished scale. What State is called "the land of steady habits?" 2. What is referred to by "The

Seven Sleepers?"-C. Y. Connecticut once had this name. 2. Seven youths of Ephesus who, according to the legend, fled from religious persecution to a cave and there slept for 230 years, dying soon after waking.

the Isthmus of Tehuantepec not put into Its deviser failed of getting the government to build the road, and died soon after forming a private company for the work.

one of effectiveness succeeded to his place. Will you tell me where I can find a biographical sketch of Sarah Flower Adams,

Of what is isinglass made? 2. Where is the heaviest rainfall in the United States? 3. At what speed does sound travel? 4. What derground nests, and honey is gathered at causes the excessive dryness of Sahara desert? 5. What depths of sea have the most abundant life?—B.

Of the air bladders of fish-sturgeon, cod, hake and weak fish. 2. The northern Pacific coast. 3. At 1090 feet per second. 4. Dry serve as living honey-bags. They hang from winds, chiefly. 5. The shallow ones.

Can a soldier in the United States army purchase his discharge?-J. G. In time of peace, if serving in the second year or first six months of the third year of ants. his first collistment, or if serving in his second or later enlistment, but not on continuous service or re-enlisted pay, he may apply, through military channels, to the adjutant general for the privilege of purchasing his discharge. He must give satisfactory reasons, which must have verification by

By LOUIS

I've seen the great big monument aglow with 'lectric lights; I've seen the parks an' baseball grounds and all

the other sights: I've patronized the slot machines an' had some hearty laughs A-list'nin' to some comic

phonygraphs I've et my meals on Ill'noy street-by Jinks! they wuz immense. You git a dollar dinner for exactly twenty cents;

I've had a fortune teller read my future for a I've spent jest sixteen dollars an' I've had a

I've bought a brand new suit of clothes an' put on lots o' style; I've seen enough o' city life

An' now I'm goin' home again to make th fellers sore A-braggin' of my trip to town about the grocery store.

After the Deluge.

The backyard gardener shook his head Two weeks ago as he sadly said, "I fear all the plants will soon be dead. I wish it would rain quite hard." The other day as I passed his way I heard the amateur gardener say,

the officer forwarding the application. The price is \$120, for discharge in the first month of the second year, and \$5 a month less for each succeeding month.

I think I have read in some history of the United States that our troops met and defeated British veterans of Napoleon's wars in fair and open fight; is this the case? If so, in what battle?-J. A. I.

Yes; Wellington's veterans, at the battle of New Orleans, were overwhelmed by Jackson's army, composed chiefly of militia and frontiersmen. Some history of the

What is the source of the expression, "At sixes and sevens?" 2. Who wrote "The Caudle Lectures?"-M. W. F.

It is very old, and several explanations are offered. One traces it to the disadvantageous condition of a backgammon player whose men are exposed to throws of six or seven. Connection with the unlucky thirteen is claimed, and others see reference to Job's troubles in Job v, 19. 2. Douglas Jerrold, who published them in London Punch.

In four-handed euchre which players have he privilege of playing alone?-Cards. All have the right who order up, take up or make a trump, as does each whose partner assists, orders up or makes trump. Of course, a player may not play alone with a trump he has passed or with one the making of which he has passed; nor after a lead has been made; nor when he or his partner has been ordered up, nor when his opponents make or accept the trump.

Is the pattern of a bandanna (cotton) handkerchief woven in or printed in after weaving? If feasible, will you outline the

process?-Two in Argument. Printed after weaving. The goods is dyed with Turkey red, and the pattern is made by applying bleaching solution in an hydraulic press. The pattern is cut in two metal plates, the upper of which is grooved to receive the bleaching liquor and has holes to let the liquor within. A dozen or more handkerchiefs may be between the or relate the incidents leading up to the more handkerchiefs may be between the composition of her hymn, "Nearer, My God, plates, which, for good work, must be under tremendous pressure-500 tons being not un-

Do some ants make honey after the man

ner of bees?-C. T. C. There are several kinds of honey-making ants, though they do not copy bees' methods closely. A species found in Mexico, New Mexico, Arizona and Colorado lives in unnight by foragers from oak galls. Other workers and the young of the colony are fed from this honey, and the remainder is given to members of the colony who simply the roof of the nest, move little and in time become much distended. They are supposed to surrender their store to the others during the winter. Natives of Mexico eat these ants. Africa and Australia have similar

Will you explain the terms, "raking fire" and "richochet fire," found in a story of naval experiences?--M. J. P. The first is fire so directed that the projectiles will pass through an opposing vessel's length, fore and aft, or nearly so. The other means firing at close range and directing the gun so that the missile hits the water and is deflected once or more times before reaching its target. In the days of | belong to a parlor scene. We never yet saw | anything like a permanently higher leve wooden battleships and round cannon balls a half naked woman sitting with one arm of prices unless he enlarges his selling this was a much favored method of making deadly hits. It now is obsolete, the current elongated projectile, with rapid rotary motion, deflecting in eccentric fashion, often far to the right of the initial direc-

tion and not infrequently rising high in air. What was the Detroit plan?-S. W. Mayor Hazen S. Pingree's plan for giving employment to those made idle by the dull times of 1894. He called for offers of vacant lots to be used as gardens. Altogether 7,000 city lots, comprising over 400 acres, were put at his disposal. These were divided into plots of from a quarter to half an acre, and seeds were supplied to the workers of nearly a thousand families. This was but a third the number of applicants, lack of funds shutting out others. Instruction was given, too, to those ignorant of gardening. The promoters of the plan reported very favorably on its outcome, and it has been

How many national holidays have we each year? 2. How many legal holidays? 3. What is the difference between our national and our legal holidays? 4. Name the record was \$4,000,000 less. Of course, many article in Eastern Asia and the outlying dates of both national and legal holidays. There are no national holidays in the

sense of their being made such by law of

Congress. 2. The number of legal holidays varies according to the laws of the different States. 3. The national government can appoint holidays, as Thanksgiving day, fixed by presidential proclamation, but except in the Territories and the District of Columbia, such holidays are not legal unless made so by the laws of the States. 4. In Indiana legal holidays, as to commercial paper, are Sunday, New Year's day, the Fourth of July, Christmas day, any day appointed or recommended by the President of the United States or the Governor of the State as a day of public fast or thanksgiving; the 22d of February; the 30th of May, commonly known as Memorial day; the first Monday of September, commonly known as Labor day, and the day of any general, national or State election.

An Art Criticism. Kansas City Journal.

The sculpture representing Kansas in a group at the St. Louis exposition is a half nude woman with one arm thrown over the neck of a bull. "The woman," comments that high art critic, the Atchison Globe, "has no clothes on except a drapery across her knees and a handkerchief wound a bathrobe, but the latter looks as though have brought about. Now, it is certain efficiency of a clerk is a little hard for the she had just finished dusting and sat down that railway rates cannot decline forever, ordinary man to understand.



We are taking Horace Greeley's advice and will MOVE WEST, but before we go this stock must be reduced. Come and see our prices. Reduction on everything in our mammoth stock of

CARRIAGES AND BICYCLES

UNTIL WE MOVE.

We will be at home in our New Vehicle Repository,

113-115-117 West Market Street

(The largest in the State,) after July 1st.

"ON THE CIRCLE."

「神か」、近日の神神には、日本の神の一日の神神の神のでは、「神神

发光光光光光光光光光光光光光光光光光光光光光光光光光光光



You may use artificial gas just as cheap as natural gas.

We are sole agents and sell them at economic prices-\$15

Insurance gasoline stoves—the name implies their safety. sell gasoline stoves from \$3.25

No charge for pain-

less extracting

when teeth are or-

Old Phone 2612 Green

Hot plates of all sizes, 80c to \$5.00.

Refrigerators, Lawn Mowers, Screen Doors and Windows,

and Garden Hose at lowest prices consistent with quality.

LILLY @ STALNAKER

114-116-118 East Washington Street. THE REPORT OF THE PARTY OF THE

pain and free from fright. It takes time and skill to properly perform dental When a dentist's practice keeps his time fully employed, as ours does, and he is willing to put a fair, not an extravagant, value to his time, as we he is able to make prices to his patients he serves that are reasonable.

Set Teeth, Bridge Work, Gold and White Crowns,

dered Fillings, 50c. **Examination FREE** 83.00

Cor. Market St. and Circle, Ground Floor, Next Door West Carlin & Lennox's Music Store

LADY ATTENDANTS GERMAN SPOKEN. and Kansas women don't use them to dust | to be abundantly supplied with wheat, the with. And there is the bull. A bull doesn't | farmer has but little chance of gaining over a bull crouched beside her, and we sphere. It is not probable that this have lived in the State twenty-five years. sphere lies to the eastward-that is, in the Bulls are not that tame. If it had been a

If the artist insists upon a bull, then he should have a full dressed woman holding up her skirts, and running for dear life for a fence. We don't understand art; we are glad, when we see what is to represent "Kansas,"

THE FARMER AND HIS WHEAT.

the Market.

the contrary, run from them.

New York Financier. The exports of breadstuffs from the United States have been declining almost uninterruptedly for the past six years. The Bureau copied elsewhere with more or less modifica- of Statistics tables show that in twelve months' periods ending in April of each modities. The European market, so far as year the value of breadstuffs exports has wheat is concerned, will take care of itself. decreased from a high record of \$257,322,141 in 1808, to \$183,372,638 in 1903. Last year's factors contribute to this decline. Short crops here and abroad, and fluctuating prices in consequence thereof affected the totals, but the truth remains that the American farmer's exports yield him less may be-and everything bears out the presumption-that domestic sales have been larger; but this holds true also of all other agricultural and manufactured articles, and yet the export values of these staples are

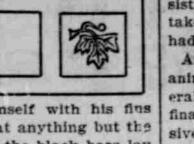
growing constantly. Breadstuffs alone are

It would seem, on the face of this showing, that an opportunity exists for a determined effort to increase our breadstuffs exports. James J. Hill, the most strenuous advocate of this idea, holds that the American farmer has but scratched the surface of possibilities in this direction, and that if the handicaps that now retard his progress are removed, the future holds vast potentialities in the way of grain exports Wheat, it may be said, is the one American commodity that sells in competition with the world. The farmer's grain meets in the markets of Europe the products of South America and the European continent itself, to say nothing of the senttered areas of wheat growing in other sections of the globs. It is a curious fact that | marked answers to this question. There the supremacy of American grain, wherever have been more lies told in the name of maintained, is held mainly through reduc- history concerning these two men than altions in freight rates. In other words the most any others of their generation, and farmer has not benefited by reason of the modern historians are very cautious as to decline in freights, except perhaps in hold- what they state as facts concerning them. ing a continuous market. The foreign con- Just how any knowledge concerning hissumer has reaped the benefit of whatever | torical characters with so much mythical around her forehead. The former might be reduction improved transportation methods fable surrounding them could add to the

direction of Europe. But the vast territory cow, on her feet, with a milking bucket | which fronts us on the Pacific is a virgir under her, it would have been more like. field which only needs to be cultivated to The woman's feet are bare, except for a give the farmer an outlet for every bushe pair of sandels. Our women don't hang of surplus wheat that the American contiaround fierce bulls in such attire, but, on | nent can produce. Mr. Hill believes that the hope of the American farmer lies in this direction. He makes a striking illustration of the possibilities that exist in this new market by calculating a per capita consumption of one bushel of wheat per annum for the four hundred million people of the Chinese Empire, or for that matter, of that number of people in the Orient. What would become of our surplus wheat, or of Europe's available supply, if even this small per capita consumption could be made a reality? And he is of the firm opinion that it can. Wheat displaces, or What the Prospects Are of Increasing | competes, successfully, with all other forms of basic food supply when introduced properly, and probably the next campaign of expansion which the country will attempt will be directed toward enlarging our wheat output. Certainly the successful results that have followed the exploitation of our manufacturers within the last half decade should encourage a similar united effort with reference to agricultural com-What is needed is a propaganda devoted to the far Orienc. Slowly but surely wheat is establishing itself as a permanent food islands and archipelagoes, and while customs are slow to change there, Western civilization is gradually overcoming the obstacles that present themselves. opening of a wheat market in the Orient means a great upbuilding of our merchant marine on the Pacific. Already some of the now than during the period of 1898-1900. It largest steamships ever launched are being prepared for trade with China and Japan. and these are but the forerunners of a great fleet that might be utilized, were our trade with the trans-Pacific nations properly developed. We talk boastingly of the growing American merchant marine on the Atlantic, but the Pacific offers a far better opportunity for our shipbuilding industries. The practical point, however, is that if the farmer can be assured a new outlet for his wheat, agricultural interests in the United States will boom as never before, and with that the case, all industries will benefit proportionately. The experiment of wheat propaganda should receive the attention of Congress. Foolish Questions. Philadelphia Inquirer.

In a recent civil-service examination for

clerks one of the easy questions was: "Tell briefly what you know of Tamerlane and Charles Martel." It would be interesting to know on what basis the examiners



occasionally pickerel and pike were to be

any longer than Daniel's was.

colors. Nathan then came to dinner.

Meanwhile, Nathan had been growing braver and more daring and had ventured farther and farther out in the driftwood; presently the end of a log sank slowly and Nathan went with it. Alarmed by the splash and by the cries of a small boy who had witnessed the calamity from the bridge, Daniel scrambled to his feet in time to see Nathan splutter to the surface hatless, gasping and sneezing, his thin hair hanging over his eyes, but still holding the pole in his hand. The sight was too much for Daniel and he became convulsed with an

a fit and laid down face foremost. What

the time being, and an intense desire for home burning in his breast. To his pur-

You'll soon be all right. Cheer up."

you proper, I'll tell you that right now." "I'm going to be took down with rheuma-

Daniel, you haven't got anything strength-"For medicinal purposes only," said Daniel, solemnly; "have you got a prescrip- Those with "power to wield,

stimylant quick, I'm a goner."

swered Nathan, with remarkable vigor for a man on the verge of collapse.

"I tell you, Nathan, that's one way to

stopped the escort. eddied about and piled up against the rustic | About the hour of 5 o'clock Daniel and

bridge and its approach from the island. Nathan hove in sight, Nathan a little stiff

Here was the choicest spot in the country to | and sore from his watery experience, and,

fish. Here was the haunt of the lymphatic | perhaps, a trifle groggy in the legs from

JINGLES OF THE

oke **JONES**

Back Home.

buily time;

awhile.

"I wonder if raising ducks would pay Out there in my old backyard?"

Does Iowa hold an election for Governor

What was the average daily attendance at the Chicago world's fair?-V. A. P. Painstaking estimate by Jewish authority | reading,

rounds at New Orleans, March 2, 1892, and in one round at Langtry, Tex., Feb. 21, 1896

"What one critic took to be a doorway tribes of the Philippines since the American occupation, and doubtless exists to-day,

Why was the Eads ship railway across

He was the leading spirit of the enterprise, the very life of it, and after his death no

to Thee?"-H. S. Brief sketches will be found in most biographical collections. The most extended we locate does not note any extraordinary accompaniments to this particular inspiration; likely there were not any.

You're all of you dead, and it's true, as you said You "fill your particular field" -Roy L. McCardell, in the Criterion.

MAY BECOME L. M. SHAW'S LAW PARTNER



Secretary of the Treasury Shaw, it is said, has offered a young woman the chance to become his law partner when he resumes private practice. She is Miss Sadie America, whose oratorical abilities have attracted attention. She has never been admitted to the bar or made a practical study of law, but Mr. Shaw has heard her argue and he says that he would rather have her for his law partner than any man in the profession.